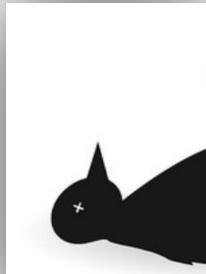




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Part Three: In The Lair of The Kat

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Chapter 1 by intellikat

Day 3. Even with the royalties, I don't think this franchise deserves a lifeline. There are better story lines to be written with such fine talents on hand. I feel a disgrace for putting pen to paper but I do.

Followed the tracks. Won't believe what I found. I'll wait until morning to investigate further.

Chapter 2 by intellikat



Day 4. It was a perfectly preserved VW Golf... circa 1987. Lime green. A full tank of gas. A few splatters of pigeon crap o the windscreen, but that was to be expected.

I found the keys in the glove box and gave it a try. It worked. Tomorrow, we find her.

Chapter 3 by Jess Ash



Day 5. No signs of life yet. Other than the Golf there doesn't seem to be much in this part of the world. The flat, dry dirt stretches as far as the eye can see. The sun beats down relentlessly, and the VW is like an oven. Air conditioning not available. I remain determined.

I will find her. I will find her. I will find her. See more of Story Wars

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Day 6. I'm starting to feel...weird. While I was driving, more and more pigeons were flying next to me. I have a feeling, that those pigeons might have something to do with her... I haven't found her yet, by the way. But I'm determined to continue.

Chapter 5 by intellikat



Day 8. I had to pull off the road around midday yesterday. The swarm of pigeons was so great, I could no longer see ahead of me. When I attempted to open my door, the throng of pigeon bodies was so thick, I could only crack it open enough to smell the filth of their feathers and feces.

I slept in the car because I had no choice.

When I awoke today, the pigeons were gone, but there was something new.

A cave, in the middle of this deserted landscape, it's maw beckoning.

Above the entrance, a blinking neon sign.

"The Lair of the Kat".

Chapter 6 by intellikat



Day 9. I left the VW in the sun. The battery had died. I have a few biscuits and a half a bottle of water left. Something has to give here. No sign of the pigeons.

I entered the cave, and it took me some time before my eyes adjusted to my dark surroundings.

There in front of me were encircled 10-20 classic upright arcade video games: Smash TV, Gauntlet, Hard Drivin', TRON, Dragon's Lair, Afterburner, Crossbow, Paperboy, Sinistar... all that mess.

As I stood in awe, my mouth agapin', a voice called out from the shadows and I turned.

"Welcome to my lair, friend!"

See more of Story Wars

I was a three-foot tall black cat with a white patch on my chest and a blue cap sporting the letter 'P'.

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